

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

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The Maine Farmer

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Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Review of the "Wheat Question." No. 4.

MR. HOLMES :—From a remark made by F. in the 12th No. of the current vol. of the Farmer, I am suspicious that some of my views on the subject of diseases in wheat plants are yet misunderstood. He says, in reference to smut, "the fermentation of the manure, the nature of the soil or wind, has nothing to do with it." He does not, it is true, refer to my views in particular, but as no other writer in the Farmer, to my recollection, has treated much on the peculiar effects of excessive fermentation in manure, it might be supposed to apply to them; or at any rate might by the readers of the Farmer be applied to them.

I have, it is true, stated that excessive fermentation 'invariably produced disease in grain plants,' but this disease is neither rust or smut. With respect to rust, I have stated it to be simply this, by destroying the roots of the plants already formed, the vital principle in the plant throws out new roots near the surface of the earth to supply their place; and thus by protracting the green state of the plants, brought them in contact with the causes which produce immediately the disease of rust. This cause I have supposed to be insects; and as these are well known to have particular periods when they produce the results effected by them, this delay in the progress of the maturity of the plant renders the plants more liable to this disease. With respect to smut, I have stated that it appeared to have still less connection with external causes. Yet after all I have intimated that by injuring the constitution of the plants it may render them more susceptible of injury from the causes immediately producing these diseases.

From the facts which have been repeatedly laid before the public, it is proved beyond, even the possibility of a "reasonable doubt," that one of the causes of smut generally originates in the seed. But that it always does, is with me a matter of doubt. Mr. (perhaps I ought to say Doctor) Bates, states that he had a piece of corn planted on the same piece of land several years in succession, which was particularly subject to smut. He thinks the cause might be in the soil. I think so too. That smut is a fungus I have no doubt, and that it is subject to the same general laws as other vegetables; and, of course, in some measure controlled by the operations of the wind and weather.]

I have intimated also that smut, if a vegetable, belongs to a class of plants delighting in excessive fermentation, not in the manure in the soil, but in

the vessels of the plant where it is located, if I may so speak. But it will be enquired, what proof have you of this? I will here refer to Lorain, whom I have heretofore quoted. He says, he has seen smut growing on maize plants where they had been wounded. Lorain was a close observer of nature, and a candid writer, and I believe entitled to full credit. Now we know the analogy of nature is generally uniform; and if smut was ever known to be produced on one plant by a single or number of concurring causes, we might look for the same result in similar cases.

From these premises, I have argued the probability that smut was immediately produced by internal injuries. Nor is this rendered improbable from what I have heretofore admitted, that some of its causes originated in the seed or the soil. Two things are always required in the production of plants, a vital producing principle or substance equivalent to a seed, and suitable food for its support. To these we may add heat and moisture. Now to apply this to funguses or smut plants. The seed of the smut might be, either in the soil or in the seed grain; and as has been suggested by some, might find its way through the sap vessels to the head of the plant, and then in healthy plants where all the vessels were sound, be separated, as other excrementitious substances are, & do the maturing grain no injury. But if these vessels, which perform this office in plants, should be so injured as to cease to perform this office, not only might the seeds of the fungus be introduced into the forming kernels of grain but other substances with it, sufficient to produce a fermentation, and afford the fungus seeds an opportunity to vegetate; and as such plants are produced very rapidly, they would spread themselves like a house on fire.

Now it is evident, beyond a shadow of doubt, that insects might inflict such injuries as we have adverted to, and that such a result would be perfectly consistent with well known laws of nature. This I think renders my theory highly probable, which is more than I can say of any other.

In conclusion, I would say, Mr. Editor, it is really painful for one to write in the first person singular so much, but how to avoid it I know not, unless I claim an Editor's privilege of using the first person plural; I hope, however, you have a stock of P's on hand, so that you can print my pieces without borrowing type, as I have heard printers sometimes have to do, in consequence of the repetition of that most important of all words—I. And I hope the public will excuse this communication, which is principally a repetition of views and ideas heretofore communicated. It is better to be prolix than misunderstood; minding always, however, not to beat short winded readers entirely out of breath.

J. H. J.

Peru, May, 1836.

P. S. I find one sentence in my 3d number on the Climate of Maine, is rather obscure. To explain which the reader is requested to add, between may be, and yet, in the 21st line, is considerable extensive.

For the Maine Farmer.

Recipe for the Cure of Bots in a Horse.

MR. HOLMES :—When a horse has Bots, it may often be known by his biting his sides; when he has many, they often throw him into great pain, and he lays down, rolls, and if not cured soon, dies. When it is believed that a horse has the bots, by the above symptoms, give a pint of sweetened milk; which the bots are fond of, and they will let go their hold on the horse, and feast on the milk. Immediately give the horse a small quantity of oats, or other provender, in which put two-thirds of a common fig of Tobacco pulverized.—If he refuses the provender thus mixed, steep the same quantity of Tobacco in a pint of boiling, or warm water, until the strength is out, as we say, then put in enough cold water so that the whole will fill a common *junk bottle*, and turn it into the horse. When it reaches the bots it kills them as all will believe, who have ever spit tobacco juice on a worm, or similar insect. The horse in less than twenty hours will void all his bots; there is no mistake in this, though no patent has been obtained. The writer would not have it tried on an old poor horse, in the fall or first of winter, for he would certainly recover, to the damage of his owner.—If one worth curing is affected with bots, and the symptoms are severe, never stop for the milk, but in with the tobacco—this is the *kill all*.

For the Maine Farmer.

Culture of Roots—Silk, &c.

MR. HOLMES :—I will now resume the subject of root crops. Although the season is unfavorable, yet my ruta baga, and particularly my potatoes look very promising. Much might be said to prove that some respectable farmers of our County, (Oxford) are beginning to awaken; and the probability is, that our State will in a short time rival the mother country in this most profitable branch of agriculture. Much has been written in regard to Silk culture, and I doubt not if these statements are correct, it must be a profitable branch of husbandry; but nevertheless I will give it as my opinion that root husbandry will give employment to the greatest number of laborers. It has been said that one acre of land in Silk will yield, if the soil is suitable for the growth of the mulberry, three hundred dollars. I am perfectly willing that ladies, and gentlemen too, should be clothed in Silk, but after home consumption is over supplied, what shall we do with the surplus? I have heretofore mentioned the subject of his Britanic Majesty's Provinces being contiguous to our State; this is indeed fortunate to both countries, for commerce is the handmaid of agriculture, and a beautiful damsel she is too, if you will permit me to write metaphorically a little. In regard to manufactures—if there are but three productive employments, this branch of industry must be of immense importance in every civilized country at least.

I will demonstrate, that if our farmers employ all their capital in cultivating silk, it must be that they pay little regard to political economists. Mankind are so constituted that they must have

food or perish, let them be clothed ever so well. The desires and tastes of men happily differ. What will satisfy one man will only disgust another.

Accordingly we find in all enlightened communities a vast variety of laborers calculated to enhance their own individual prosperity, and of course the public weal. But I will notice still further the subject of roots. It is said this branch of farming is the great boast of British Agriculture—yes, even in Ireland they are skillful in root husbandry, and in Wales for ought I know may be very skillful; indeed, in this and other branches of husbandry, experience teaches a good school, and fools will sometimes learn in no other. No man of intelligence will doubt the excellency of British agriculture, and no man of common sense, will, if he is patriotic, deny the fact, that we can catch light from our British brethren on the subject of scientific, and I will add practical husbandry. This being the case, let us notice something in regard to one Cobbett, who was, if report says true, a great cultivator of ruta бага or Swedish turnips. It is said he raised 50,000 bushels or more of this root. An inquisitive Yankee would naturally ask the question, what did he do with them? Of course stock of some kind or other must consume them: beef is very much relished in England and this country too—butter and cheese are also articles of comfort, and are convenient articles of the table. The profit loving Dutch generally manage business economically, and in a manner calculated to acquire the greatest amount of money from a given quantity of land with as little labor as possible; of course inventions, introductions of arts are beneficial to at least civilized communities. We can return a little light for light to our British brethren, let us then be thankful to that Being of beings whose providence has heretofore so signally favored our common country; let us then indeed be not only, united in the excellent cause of agriculture, but use a little energy in putting right those Southern patriots who stand in the way of the best interests of society. It is said that roots given to beef cattle do not yield quite half the profit as when given to milk cows, of course female labor will be highly necessary, not only in the management of Jaries silken manufactories, &c. but various other concerns, and last not least, I think farmers' daughters should be well educated, or at least should spend a few hours every day studying or reading, which will doubtless promote the public interest. Agriculture as a science being made honorable, and the young misses in their teens not wholly neglecting or despising it, we may fairly suppose, that being supported by such powerful pleaders, we may calculate on the future prospects of agriculture in our State with pleasure. Accordingly those gentlemen, manufacturers, as I shall term them, who furnish ingenious machines for farmers and those who use them either industriously or skilfully, together with logical and other literary gentlemen who directly or indirectly afford aid to that branch of industry, which I declare to be the foundation of national prosperity, and one of the surest bulwarks of liberty, are entitled to the high considerations of the public. With regard to manure, our farmers are beginning to think a little on the subject; but alas! does enterprise sleep? are the minds of farmers clouded, or are they blind to their best interests? The Maine Farmer is not a political journal indeed, but then we must conclude that agriculture is the foundation of our national glory. A YOUNG FARMER OF RUMFORD.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1836.

Beet Sugar.

We finish in our present number the correspondence of Mr. Pedder, as published in the Philadelphia Commercial Herald. This was very obligingly furnished us by the gentleman to whom we were indebted for specimens of the sugar. The subject seems to be engaging the attention of the community, and we hope it will undergo a thorough trial another year, in order to test the real profit which may attend the business. That the beet can be raised to perfection in this country there can be no doubt. We have ourselves cultivated it heretofore with ease and success; and it would indeed be a sad story to tell if there was not ingenuity among us Down Easters to make the sugar after being shown how. The only reason which we can now think of why it cannot be made profitable, is the higher price which we must pay for labor over and above what they pay in France. But as an offset to this our land is cheaper—fuel is cheaper—water power, or horse power, or steam power is probably cheaper than with them. It would indeed be a step to the developing our agricultural resources if it should be found that the manufactory of first rate sugars could be carried on as well in Maine as in Louisiana or Havana, although from a different material.

Should it become a staple product it will enable us to save some cash which now flows out of our territory into the coffers of others, and we might by thus saving capital invest it at home where it is much needed.

We would not recommend it too enthusiastically, but nevertheless trust that it will be commenced systematically, and carried on carefully till the facts shall be established. If then it should prove a successful business, we have no doubt that our farmers will enter into it with zeal and industry, and bring about the day when we shall not only raise our own bread, but sugar to sweeten it withal.

North Eastern Boundary.

The time has at length arrived when it is believed that all hands can discuss this question without stirring the embers or rousing the flames of party spirit. With this impression we would beg leave to suggest a hint or two on the subject. It seems that all former negotiations have not had any effect in settling the boundary any where, and the same indecision exists in regard to it as before. The General Government are now waiting, and we think very prudently, to hear from Maine upon the subject, and it is important that Maine should take a decided stand and calmly but firmly insist upon the line being forever established. We would respectfully suggest to those who have these matters in more immediate keeping than we have ourselves, the propriety of making out an abstract of the correspondence as communicated by the President upon the subject, publishing it in a Circular, and scattering it throughout the State, so that all may fairly understand the state of the case. Then let the Selectmen, &c. of every town insert an article in their warrant, for calling their next town meeting, in regard to their taking some vote upon the subject, or adopting some resolution to be transmitted to the next Legislature.

In this way the voice of every town and plantation in the State would be expressed and heard; and the General Government will be authorized, as far as Maine as an individual State is concerned, to

take strong and definite measures to bring this long and troublesome difficulty to an end.

It has become necessary that it should be closed. The lands in the disputed territory are rising in value daily, and although each government undoubtedly uses its best endeavors to keep off marauders, there is no doubt that much lumber is annually taken off and is never paid for. Even if this were not the case, the safety and peace of the inhabitants on the borders should be attended to, and the precise bounds of the country fixed, that they may know to whom they belong, what is ours and what theirs.

Change in the Weather.

Since our last the weather has changed very materially.—We have had several very copious and refreshing rains accompanied with warm weather. This has put a different complexion upon the face of nature, and will undoubtedly be the means of enabling our Farmers to cut thousands of tons of Hay more than was anticipated a week ago. The wheat crop at present looks very well as also the potato and root crops. Corn in many places is coming forward rapidly but there will probably not be a very large crop of it. There is quite a show of apples and other fruit, and if the future part of the season should continue favorable, we shall probably have a pretty fair harvest after all.

Editorial Convention.

Friend Drew, of the Banner, inquires of us respecting publishing the proceedings of the Editorial Convention. We have been waiting to have the Circulars all returned with the "sign manual" of those to whom they were sent. They come in very slowly. Some whom we have seen and who approve of the whole, have nevertheless, neglected to return the Circular. We shall publish in our next the proceedings with the names annexed.

Looking the wrong side and Judging from Prejudice.

There is too much of this among us. Too much searching after the dark spots in one another's character, and judging of our fellow beings without knowing or understanding the whole case.

If you don't believe it, ask the first man you meet—no matter who he is—what sort of a man his next neighbor is.—He may give you at first a long catalogue of good qualities, and then wind up with an ominous "but"—followed by as many faults as will balance what he has already said, if not more than do it.

This arises from a miserable jealousy, or envy, or something else we know not what, which warps our judgments and makes too many give a wrong verdict. We are apt to be too hasty in these opinions. We are not careful to investigate thoroughly and to give due weight to the difference of feelings—tastes—motives, situations, views, &c. &c. which surround them and not us—hence we cannot feel as they do—reason as they do, and of course ought not to be judged harshly at least by our standard. Did men think of this oftener, they would play the Judge much less and learn to respect the opinions of others more, and think better or more charitably of their actions. What think ye, reader, of this? Did you never detect yourself measuring out to your companions or acquaintances or rather of them, that which you would not like to have meted to you? Be honest now, and look inwards a little; and if you find a spice of this characteristic, own it—to yourself, we mean; and then say whether it is doing as you would be done by. Be honest about it.

From the New England Farmer.

Hay Making.

It is best to cut the heaviest grass first, and if it be so thick and luxuriant as to lodge, or the lower leaves or bottom of the stalks begin to decay, turn yellow and lose their nutritive qualities, though the grass be not more than two thirds grown, it is well to begin to mow it. But if you are strong handed as regards help, and can 'go ahead' like a steam car, you may well wait until the head is fully formed, and the seed obtained its growth, tho' not entirely ripened. The Farmer's Assistant asserts that the best time for cutting herds grass, [timothy,] where but one crop is cut in the season, is when the seeds of the grass are fully formed, but before they are fully ripe, but as farmers cannot cut their hay in a day or two, it is necessary that they begin before this time, that they may not end too long after it. The same time is also proper for cutting clover, or rather when a part of the heads turn brown. Foul meadow may be cut much later without being hurt by long standing.

With regard to making hay from clover, there are various opinions and practices. The Farmer's Manual directs, in order to preserve the most valuable parts of clover, viz. the heads and leaves, to cut it in dry weather; and when the dew is fully dried off from the first swaths, turn them over gently without spreading, until you come to the swaths which are free from dew, let these lie untouched until noon, unless showers or a storm shall become threatening. In this case break off your mowers and get your clover from the swath into small cocks. Let the cocks be made with the fork, with only once or twice rolling. But if the weather continues fair, let your mowers keep on, and your hay makers follow with their forks, and put all the swaths into small cocks. The next day let these cocks stand, and go on cutting as before; proceed thus until you have secured your clover. In two, three, or four days as the weather may be, the clover first cut will be fit to cart if the weather proves fair, if not, the rains will never penetrate farther than the winds and sun can dry; the clover will be injured on the surface. Should a long, cloudy, or moist rain succeed, you may give your clover air by taking off the tops of each cock and placing it for the bottom, and thus with your fork change the order of your cocks by bringing the bottoms to the top; this mode will cause your cocks to shed rain better than the common mode of turning them over at once with the fork. When you find your clover sufficiently cured for housing, take the first good hay-day, turn over your cocks in the morning when the dew is off, and as soon as the moisture is dried from the bottom, clear your fields. Thus you will secure the most valuable parts of your clover, viz. the heads and leaves in full bloom and as perfect and green as when growing. And your horses will hold their flesh and do more service on this clover without grain than clover cured by the common method with the usual quantity of grain.

The advantages of this mode of curing clover, are:

1. The labor of spreading from the swath is saved.
2. The labor of the hand rake is abridged or wholly dispensed with, if the horse rake is used to glean the field when the hay is taken off, the forks are sufficient to collect it tolerably clean in the cocking process.
3. It prevents in a great measure, injury from dew and rain, for these cocks if rightly constructed, (not by rolling) will sustain a rain of some days, that is, they have done this with me, without heating, or becoming more than superficially wet.
4. Clover made in this way may almost invariably be housed in good condition; and if rain falls after the grass is mown, the quality of the hay is infinitely superior to what it would be under the old process of curing.

From the New England Farmer.

Cutting Clover Hay Green.

On the 22d and 23d of June last, I began cutting clover. It was very green; and although it cured slow, owing to the coldness of the weather, I carted some of it into the barn the same day, and the rest two succeeding days. It was thrown lightly on the mow and moderately salted. In about ten days it had become considerably heated, and some of it turned blackish. In this state it

was removed to another mow, and suffered for a while to lie without pressing down. Other hay was afterwards mowed on it. Having occasion, within a few days, to remove the clover hay, I was surprised to find it in excellent order, having a bright color. Horses and cows eat it well. When removed from the first mow it was smoky and dusty. But now no signs of either. S. F. Feb. 1836.

From the Nantucket Inquirer.

The Mulberry.

Although fruit trees of nearly every kind, especially the peach, have suffered severely almost unto death, from the blighting effects of the cold and raw weather of last month, we cannot find that the mulberry tree, many thousands of which have been set out, on various parts of our island—some last year, and some the present—have experienced any disadvantage whatever. This fact adds another to the many confirmations of our belief in the excellent adaption of the soil, situation and climate of Nantucket to the culture of this important plant. On Thursday we inspected thoroughly a plantation of four thousand white mulberry trees, owned by Mr. A. Mitchell, and lying about a mile from the town. We could not discover that a single plant was destitute of evidences of life: indeed nearly every tree exhibited the most promising indications of vigor and thriftiness—while other trees and plants, in the same vicinity, were blasted, or drooping under the chills of the late rigid temperature. We learn that other and more extensive plantations are quite as healthy. Among those which were examined, were several specimens of the *morus multicaulis*, which were equally, if not more thrifty than the Italian; and we are now perfectly satisfied from what we have gathered in relation to the growth of the transplantations, that both the Chinese and Italian mulberry will in this place find a most congenial home. Other trees may also flourish here; but in the language of the old song—

—The blight often seizes both blossom and bud,
While the mildew flies over the Mulberry Tree.

From the Yankee Farmer.

Preserving Cheeses.

For the benefit of the cheese-making sisterhood, please to insert in your valuable paper the following recipe, to prevent new made cheeses becoming fly-blown and maggoty. Take common garden peppers, let them be well dried and pulverized, then simmered in bacon-fat thirty or forty minutes. Strain the fat off through a thin cloth, and it will be fit for use.

When a cheese comes new from the press to the shelf, rub it all over with this preparation, and repeat it every time the cheese is turned, and 99 in a 100 will be preserved free from skippers. Dark rooms and screens are useless appendages to a cheesery, if this preparation be constantly and faithfully applied. A cheese room should have a window partly open day and night, and if a fly attempts to deposit its eggs in a cheese that has been well prepared in this way, it will 'surely die' immediately.

Save your Soap Suds.

It is not perhaps generally known that soap suds form one of the most valuable applications to a great number of vegetables, and that by allowing them to be thrown away, a serious loss to the garden and fruit orchard is sustained. Applied to melons, squashes and cucumbers, it materially aids their growth, besides having a good effect in helping to banish the multitude of worms, bugs and flies that harbor near them and feed upon them. It is one of the best remedies for plants attacked by the plant louse, and would annually save large numbers of turnips, cabbages, &c. from falling a prey to this minute but formidable insect, were it sprinkled over them instead of being thrown away. Where these creatures have seized upon the extremities of young grafts, soap suds thrown upon them with a syringe will soon expel them without injury to the tree. If you have no other use for your suds, heat it, and uncapping some of the ant hills that disfigure most farms, pour it upon them; experience will show that these insects are not fond of soap.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Anderson recommends that Cows be milked 3

times a day in summer when full fed. If a cow is not milked dry each time, the quantity diminishes; and if milked dry the best milk is obtained. The first cream which rises is the best.

AGRICULTURE.—The ancient Romans, previous to their degeneracy through foreign conquests, were an agricultural people. The land was divided into minute portions and necessity compelled its cultivation. Few farmers visited the city, except on market days, which were every ninth, when they disposed of their produce, and examined the laws posted on the capitol and in the market place a certain number of days before their adoption by the people. Subjoined are some of the maxims most common among this class of the Roman people, and which afford a pretty good test of their agricultural character:

1. He is a thrifless farmer who buys any thing which his farm can produce.
2. He is no husbandman who does any work in the day time, that can be done in the night, except in stormy weather.
3. He is worse who does on work days, what he may do on holydays; and
4. He is worst of all who in a clear sky works within doors, rather than in the field.

Useful Arts.

ODIORNE NEW PUMP.—Mr Thomas Odiorne of Poutsmouth, N. H. is exhibiting at the Castle Garden bridge, a specimen of Yankee ingenuity, which it seems to us, must really be considered the *ne plus ultra* of the *pumping interest*; and we don't see as there will ever be the least necessity hereafter of a vessel's sinking, if the owners will provide her with one of the machines. We have seen it in operation, and feel fully convinced that there is no mistake about this improvement at least. It will discharge *one hundred and twenty gallons in fifty-five seconds*, merely by the application of a power less than is required at the common pump brake—thus performing very nearly four fold as much as the ordinary machine now in use. The operation, powerful as it is, is perfectly simple, consisting of two buckets alternately playing up and down the pumps—one of which is constantly pouring forth an abundant volume of water, while the other is descending by its own gravity to perform the same office the succeeding second. The ascending bucket the instant it rises to the surface and discharges its contents, is disengaged from its fellow by an ingenious but exceedingly simple self-acting motion, and goes down after more; rising in its turn to the top, and again descending. This invention is but just patented, and of course has not gone into general use; but it must of necessity soon do so. Mr Odiorne, we perceive has a certificate from Commodore Crane of the Navy, expressing strong approval of the plan, and we understand too, that the ship masters at the Eastward are unanimous in their opinion of its importance: but the invention does not need certificates. Every man must see at once its obvious superiority.—*L. F. Star.*

THE SEASON.—The Claremont, N. H. Eagle, says: Crops promise well in this vicinity—and we hear few complaints from the farmer. The grass is nearly twice as heavy as it was last year at this time, and grain is doing well—so, of wheat though sown rather late. Corn appears to be rather backward, and in some places of a sickly cast, but the late rains will give it a fresh start, and on the whole, the poorest will be good. Fruit trees in the vicinity have not materially suffered from the frosts and cold of May, and though some were obliged to plant their gardens anew, we do not see but that vegetables of every kind are as forward as at the last season. We guess the farmers will have no cause to complain when autumn and winter arrive.

Diamonds in North America.—The "Transactions of the Geological Society of Pennsylvania, 2d part," contains a notice of a diamond, weighing one carat and a half, recently found in the washings of a stream in North Carolina; a more particular account of it, is soon to be given.

Dr. C. T. Jackson, of Boston, has been appointed to make a Geological Survey of the lands in Maine, belonging to Massachusetts under a resolve of the Legislature.

BEET SUGAR.---(Concluded.)

ARRAS, 22d April, 1836.

JACOB SNIDER, JUN. Esq.—Dear Sir:—Your welcome letter of 23d March I have received, and am truly thankful that all our friends are in health; will they except my affectionate and grateful remembrance. By this time you will have received several letters from me on the subject of my mission. I have said that the Beet root sugar business is becoming of the greatest importance to the whole continent; as a proof that it is so, there is not a copper-smith or iron founder in this department of France who has not more orders for machinery than he can execute. One in this town, who employs 300 workmen in copper, brass, and iron, has orders for two years to come, chiefly in the sugar machinery for foreign countries. I have also said that the success attending the fabrication has in a great measure been owing to the encouragement held out by the government who have offered premiums for the best modes of preparation, and in this they have been joined by the scientific bodies in France and other countries. Thus far all has been well, and no one can calculate the good that has been effected by this branch of Agriculture; the face, both of the country and its inhabitants, has been changed, and industry and happiness have been the result; but now, the government is about to work a revolution, which like all others that have taken place in this country, aims at too much; it must pull down before it can repair. A tax is proposed to be laid upon beet sugar, which will in its consequences as effectually ruin the manufacture as that has been supported by the favor of the same government, for it is not possible for one manufacturer in ten to observe the restrictions to which all are made subject. In the first place every manufactory must be enclosed by a high wall built at the expense of the proprietor, and to have but one door of entrance, just within which a house is to be prepared for the residence of Excisemen, who are to be on duty here day and night, and to have the supervision of the concern; every man who makes 100,000 kilograms of sugar is to pay these Excisemen 200 francs per annum for their support; 150,000 kils., 3,500 fr., and then comes the primary tax of 15 francs per kilogramme, on all sugar that is made.—Now what is the object of the Government? Is it to assist the colonies? to levy money in way of a tax? or to ruin the Beet sugar trade? If it be the first let them reduce the duty upon Colonial sugar; if the second, let them tax the sugar as is proposed, to which there is no objection; if the third, the plan which they propose will serve their purpose most completely. Now a great proportion of the manufactories are erected in situations where they could not be surrounded by a wall, as they are attached to other buildings; to remove these is quite out of the power of the proprietors, who have in many instances expended a fortune in their erections and fittings up: these therefore must be abandoned, as must all those of small extent, who could not if they would, afford to keep the attendants out of their slender business; many others would quit a pursuit fettered with such odious exactions. It is true some of the large manufactories might be continued, for sugar would rise in price in consequence of a scarcity in the market; the result however would be, the people would be debarred, as formerly, of the use of it. I have been led into this subject by your remark that the Island of Gaudaloupe has petitioned to be permitted to trade elsewhere than France; but this, that Island has long done, and permission has not been given; nor will it be necessary if this tax be levied; but in the event of their being so permitted, how shall we in America be effected by it? would sugar be permitted to be introduced to the destruction of our own manufacture? From what I have seen I am not afraid to compete with the cane, acre for acre, for it is not the mere article of sugar that is of importance, or rather the greatest importance; it is the spirit of industry, of happiness,—of beef and mutton, if you will, that it engenders in a country, which is of far greater consequence. Permit me to transcribe from one of the papers some remarks which are I think peculiarly applicable to the subject. "However desirable it might be to preserve or to favor the Colonies, the time of their exclusive supply of the market with sugar is gone by; the species of cultivation now naturalized in 36 departments of France is well worth the produce of

three Islands lost in the bosom of the ocean. To prefer the latter to the former is about as reasonable as to adhere to the use of bows and arrows after the invention of gunpowder. The making of Beet Sugar, for which the population of France has shown a wonderful aptitude, is a kind of *God-send* that should be taken advantage of, for the uniting together of agricultural and manufacturing art; the whole system of the law imposing duties on Beet Sugar is bad, it starts from false ideas, and leads to the most lamentable results."

I am aware, however, that the question of free trade, like that of the currency, is to be handled delicately; I am not competent to the task and must leave this knotty point to those who are. I shall be capable, however, to make Beet Sugar on my return; and if he who made two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, deserved well of his country, may I hope to enjoy that luxury on my return. The present season is remarkable for having its crushing process extended to an unusual length, which has given me advantages which I could not else have enjoyed. We are now busily engaged with the Molasses of second and third qualities, and I visit two manufactories for the purpose of initiation into this important branch of the process; I am also farming and planting beet roots for seed, as well as preparing the material for clarifying at Mr C.'s mills, at a short distance from the town. Mr C. has two farms near, both of which I visit; he will have 400 acres of Beets on these this year; here are many hundred acres of wheat after Beets, clean as a garden, but the rotation is not good; spring corn is preferable, with seeds, and so Mr Walker will say, I know. I went to inspect the large sugar house of Monsieur, the Deputy, last week; I had a letter of introduction to him from the Mayor of Boulogne; he was absent on his duty at Paris, but his lady received me graciously, giving me a letter to the manager of the works: he was not present, so I reserved the letter, to shew you the warmth and kindness which I experienced from all.—The works cost £12,000 and expend the steam of 90 horse power, but the principle is not good and they work to great disadvantage; several of their boilers cost 2,000 francs each. They keep 40 horses and mules, and were engaged in sowing Beet seed with Mr C.'s drill, which I should say drills five rows at once, harrowing in and rolling the seed at the same time. In a few days I am going to Valenciennes, to see a manufactory belonging to a farmer who has received the silver medal from the Society of Arts in Paris, for machinery by which with the help of his own family, he makes 50 lbs. of sugar a day. I have heard also of two other manufacturers there who have improved machinery. But it is in this part of the country where they grow immense quantities of the white poppy for the oil. It is used instead of olive oil, and is sent to Paris and elsewhere to mix with that, and goes from thence all over the continent as the best olive oil. It is a very profitable crop, is cultivated with the greatest ease, and harvested most cheaply, coming ripe in about three months (some say two.) I visit two crushing mills, and am astonished to find that the produce of oil is 25 per cent from these insignificant seeds. One of these mills is on a very grand scale: the machinery in one room cost £4000, but is by no means necessary. I go to-morrow to see a windmill, where the same work is done to profit.—The poppy is cultivated on exhausted soil, without manure; such yielding most oil. The seed is drilled, and kept clean, and the capsules when ripe are shaken into cloths spread upon the ground; and in one hour after, the oil is made and fit for the market! This then is the crop for us; the plant flourishes well in light soils. I have this day dispatched for Havre, to the care of Messrs. Wells & Green, a box containing 23lbs. brown sugar, 1st and 2d quality, made under my inspection; 6lbs. of white powdered sugar great purity, made from the Beet at Famars, near Valenciennes; two bottles poppy oil of 1st quality as samples, and two gallons of poppy seed of the true species, for sowing this season; which will yield seed sufficient for a good breadth next season. Will you disseminate this poppy seed very extensively, that we may judge of the proper soil, and the climate best suited to its growth.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in

LONDON, dated March 30.

I enclose a letter from Mr Pedder. He feels very sanguine. He has sent beet seed per Havre

Packets. He is very anxious to purchase the seed drill, about £20, and proposes having a model made. He considers it a highly valuable machine. I purpose writing to him to say that if he still entertains this opinion and a model will not clearly put you in possession of its merits, I will venture to authorize his drawing on me for the amount. Mr Pedder seems very intelligent and assiduous and has been highly favored by circumstances. Dr. B. gave him very useful letters, and he met at Arras a Prussian Professor and chemist, with a draughtsman in pursuit of the same object, who had nearly finished his enquiries and gave him the benefit of them; also an engineer sent there by Messrs. Taylor & Co. and who is giving him every information. He says the machinery is expensive and powerful. Mr Pedder will remain in that neighborhood some time. I think you were fortunate in selecting Mr Pedder and he hopes to succeed.

From Silliman's Journal.

Visit to the Quicksilver Mines of Idria;

BY AN OFFICER IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

You know I travelled through Germany as a pedestrian—a mode of travelling which I would recommend to others through that interesting country. You must imagine me then on the second day of my journey, from Trieste to Vienna, in a region thickly settled and well cultivated, and with a mixture of hill and dale sufficient to make it highly picturesque. An old countryman with whom I stopped to converse about noon, informed me that by taking a cross-cut over the country, I should make my road to Idria much shorter than by following the high way, and as I am fond of by-ways I received his information with pleasure, and soon after struck into a wagon track, to point out which to me, he kindly left his work. The wagon track, after leading me through some retired villages, dwindled into a foot-path, and even this soon after disappeared and left me alone among the hills; but a lever of nature is never solitary, and particularly with such varied and beautiful scenery as almost every step opened to view. I am strongly tempted to describe some parts of it, and also the simple and hospitable manners of the people—but this would not be exactly suited to a Journal of Science. The country towards evening, became a constant succession of steep rounded eminences, generally of considerable height, and just before sunset, reaching the summit of one of the highest, I had just under my feet the pretty little town of Idria. It is situated at the bottom of a deep valley or green, the houses were white, and as the streets have to follow the windings of the green ravines, it has a simple and very pleasing appearance. Near the center, is a conical hill with a church on its summit, from which a line of a dozen little chapels, along the side of the eminence, showed the course of the Via dolorosa—sometimes an appendage to papal churches. A stream of water about forty yards in width, dashing along the bottom of the valley, and several of the excellent German roads, running zig-zag up the steep ascent completed the view. At the entrance of the village my pass-ports were examined, and the officer having ascertained that I wished to examine the mines said he would send a person to accompany me. Accordingly, a sergeant soon after called at the public house where I lodged, to say that the mining operations were carried on day and night, and that I could enter at any time: I had noticed from the hills a dark crowd of men in front of a large building, and those, he told me, were the evening gang about commencing the descent. I appointed 6 o'clock in the morning, and on waking, found him waiting for me. At the building alluded to, which is on one side of the village, and covers the entrance to the mines, we changed our dresses, and the keeper unlocked an iron gate we found ourselves in a horizontal gallery three or four hundred yards in length, running directly into the hill at the foot of which the edifice is erected. Here we came to a small chapel with a light burning before the picture of the virgin, and turning short to the left commenced the descent. It has nothing difficult, being effected the whole way by means of stairs in pretty good order: indeed, the mines have nothing corresponding to the ideas of terror which we are apt to connect with such places, except the atmosphere, which, throughout the mine, must be strongly impregnated with mercurial vapor, and is constantly producing salivation among

the workmen. Having descended by seven hundred and twenty-seven steps, reaching to a depth of one hundred and twenty-five fathoms, we arrived at the region where chiefly the cinnabar is procured. The mining operations are carried on principally in galleries, the friable nature of the ground or rock seldom admitting of larger chambers. The cinnabar is in strata of from two to six inches in thickness, and of a variety of colors from dark to light red, the quicksilver sometimes occurring in the intervening strata of earth or stone. Sometimes the cinnabar is of a brilliant red, and once I found it in small crystals, but such specimens are rare: generally it is of a dull red color, and the stone is so brittle that nothing more than a pick-axe is required. The strata affording the quicksilver appeared to have no particular direction, and occupy about one third or one half of the entire mass of rock. Proceeding a short distance, however, we came to galleries where the cinnabar is less common and the quicksilver is the chief object of search. It occurs here sometimes imbedded in a friable rock, sometimes in a kind of earth, in appearance and hardness resembling talcose slate, but principally in the former. Generally, it is in particles too minute for the naked eye, but often when the rock is broken, small globules present themselves, varying from a size just large enough to be seen up to that of a common pin's head. These globules are not distributed at random through the mass, but the substance in which they occur forms strata usually about one inch or two in thickness.

Descending still lower, we soon came to the richest part of the mine. Here the *gangue* consists almost entirely of talcose earth mentioned above, and the globules are so large that when it is broken they fall out and roll to the bottom of the gallery. The laborers here are relieved every four hours, being unable from the state of the atmosphere, to work longer than this at one time. In the other parts of the mine they work eight hours. There are three hundred and sixty altogether employed in the mines, divided into three companies; and working, each, eight hours out of the twenty-four: their pay is only from 15 to 17 kreutzers (12 to 13 1-2 cents) a day, the usual pay of day-laborers throughout Germany. I found several of them suffering from the effects of the mercury.

Having loaded myself and the guide with specimens, I returned by the same way to the upper mine and proceeded next to examine the washing rooms, which are situated a few hundred yards from the mines. The *gangue* containing the metal is carried to this house, and if it is of the earthy kind, it is broken up and thrown upon large sieves, by means of which the loose or native quicksilver (called here *yung frau* or virgin quicksilver) is separated from the earth: the latter is then cast into shallow boxes open at the ends and a little inclined, and a gentle stream of water being made to pass over it, a rake is used, and the earthy matter is carried off. There are seven of these boxes in succession, and by the time the residuum reaches the last of them, it resembles a heavy gray powder, and is sufficiently pure to be carried to the vapor furnace. The stony fragments require only a slight washing to cleanse them from the outward earthy impurities.

The furnace is half a mile lower down the valley and at the extreme end of the village. It consists of a circular walled building about forty feet diameter by sixty in height, on each side of which is a continuous range of chambers ten or twelve feet square, and nearly as many in height: by means of small square openings in the partition walls, the air is allowed to pass from the center building to the remotest. Each has also a door communicating with the external air. These buildings are all of stone and are plastered within. The *gangue*, after being prepared in the washing house as already described, is removed to the edifice and placed in earthen pans four inches deep and fifteen in diameter, which are piled up so as to fill the center building. The doors of the chambers are then carefully walled up; and a strong fire having been lighted under the center building, the quicksilver rises in the form of vapor, and passing into the small chambers, is there condensed by the cold atmosphere around them. Some of the *gangue* you will observe, is brought here in the form of the native rock: I understood them to say that the expansive power of the vapor, together with the heat of the fire, was sufficient to cause

the rock to disintegrate and thus allow the escape of the quicksilver. When this process is over, the doorway of the chambers are once more opened, and the quicksilver, which is found chiefly adhering in drops to the sides and ceiling, is scraped off, and running into a hollow in the floor, is taken thence to the cleaning and bottling room. It appears to act on the mortar of the chambers, for I found the latter flaky, and the crevices all filled with small globules.

The clearing process is very simple, a piece of canvass being merely spread over a funnel and the quicksilver being to pass through this, comes out sufficiently pure. That intended for home consumption is then tied up in sheepskins, while that for exportation is put in iron bottles large enough to contain sixty-eight pounds. The furnace is kept in operation only during the winter months, and then the vapor which escapes from it is a serious annoyance to the town: they have a blast three times every fortnight.

The price of quicksilver at the mines is 112 florins for one hundred German pounds, or about 44 cents for an American pound. The quantity annually procured is about one hundred and sixty-four tons: formerly it was greater, and brought a better price, their market, which is chiefly in China, having been injured by competition from the quicksilver mines near Almeria, in Spain.

ROT IN SHEEP.

(Continued from page 178.)

In Europe many names are given to this disease.

I have observed that a lamb, only six weeks old, whose mother had the rot, contained the seeds of the disorder. I hence conclude that it is transmitted from the mother to her young. In general, it is not communicated from one sheep to another. The same cause acting upon all the sheep in a flock, might give the disorder to the whole of them; but these are always some which, having a strong constitution, escape it entirely or at least longer than the rest. The seasons in which this malady is most destructive, are the autumn and winter.—When *Gilbert* went to Spain to choose merinos for the French government, he made seven hundred of them winter in Estremadura, the greater part of which took the rot and died. It attacks the greater part of a flock, and the flocks of a whole country, and sometimes every year. It is therefore an endemic disease; it not only injures proprietors by the loss of capital, but it also affects the quality of the wool, causing it to lose its strength.

The progress of this disease is slow; by great attention it may be perceived or suspected at its very commencement.—The symptoms are, a languor in the animal's appearance; all its movements are weak; it eats less than the others, and does not ruminate as well. At this period of the disease, it should be attended to; if neglected, these first symptoms grow more violent. Still surer evidences of the disorder may be seen, by examining the eyes and mouth, which are discolored and pale; by laying one's hand upon the rump, which sinks; or by taking hold of the animal by its hind foot, which it suffers to be held without making any resistance: if its wool be pulled, it comes out easily; for the most part, and especially when the disorder is very far advanced, the animal has, in the evening, a watery swelling under its nether jaw, which disappears in the morning, because during the night its head is not, as in the day, hanging down towards the earth. This is one of the most striking symptoms, and it almost always announces approaching death. Yet I have known a ram come from Perpignan, where it already had such a swelling, to the neighborhood of Paris, and live some time. Little by little, the animal falls into a decline, and perishes.

If the body be opened, the flesh generally is found to be livid, the intestines pale, the membranes infiltrated, water collected in the lower belly, in the chest and in the head, hydatids in these cavities and on the surface of the lungs and the liver, in the omentum and the mesentery; in the biliary ducts are found liver flukes (*fasciola hepatica*)*; the liver is pale and in a state of decomposition. This disease is therefore a true cachexy.

* Hardly any sheep unless they are very young, are without flukes in the liver; but much greater numbers are found in those which have the rot.

This disease may be attributed to the physical constitution of the sheep, as well as to circumstances in which it is placed. Its constitution is not firm, its fibres are lax and not compact, and consequently much disposed to infiltration. The slowness of the disorder, the symptoms which appear in the course of it, and what is discovered upon opening the bodies after death, all announce that the malady proceeds from a superabundance of aqueous fluid. So that if these animals are made to pasture at all times in meadows naturally wet, or made so by the dew, if they are turned out during fogs, if they are folded on a clayey soil, and if their houses are not situated upon a dry soil, the rot may be expected; they are particularly liable to it if they have been ill fed; for nothing is more conducive to cachexy than want of nourishment, or the use of bad or unsubstantial food. The English have been mistaken with regard to the cause of this disease; their most celebrated agriculturalist, *Bakewell*, thinks that it is occasioned by inundations after the middle of the month of May; that those which happen in winter and in the spring do not give it; that it is never occasioned by spring water, unless it overflows and becomes stagnant. Others of the same nation attribute it to feeding in calcareous grounds, or such as are manured with lime; others, to springs in the meadows. It is not true that certain plants, for example the *marsh ranunculus*, occasion this disease; it should first be proved that sheep feed on it, which I do not believe. The truth is, that these plants growing in marshy situations, an injurious quality is attributed to them which is due only to the moisture. It is neither calcareous earths, nor lime, nor water overflowing between the month of May and the Autumn, which produces the rot; but water, whether that of places where the *marsh ranunculus* grows, or that of moist and compact ground, in which is mixed chalk and lime, or that of springs, rivers, or pools, or that of dew, or that which surrounds sheep-houses injudiciously placed. Even in dry countries, the rot has been known to attack some sheep; but these instances are to be attributed to a peculiarity of constitution, or regarded as the consequence of some other disease.

We may therefore conclude that the rot cannot be cured when it is very far advanced, I mean at the stage when a marasmus has taken place or is about to commence, because disorganised viscera cannot be restored, and because it is not possible to reunite with the mass of blood so great a quantity of serosity as escapes and is disposed and even amassed in certain places; but the mischief may be prevented and its progress stopped, if attended to at its commencement.

The means of preservation consist chiefly in the general care and attention bestowed upon the sheep. Above all things, when one wishes to form a flock, or to augment that which one already possesses, it is necessary to guard against the dishonesty of those venders who, to prevent a latent rot from being discovered by the paleness of the eyes, put vitriol or powdered sugar-candy into them, in order to give them a color. What has been said upon the nature of pastures, upon the times at which the animals should be turned out, upon the circumstances which render it proper to house them again, upon the manner of feeding them, and upon folding and housing them, all these things should be attended to. And by observing the directions given, without omitting a single article, flocks may be preserved from this disease. There are however situations and kinds of soil where, in spite of all possible care, it would be difficult to guard them against it. In this case, the keeping of sheep should be given up for the raising of other cattle, or one should keep the same set of sheep no longer than one year, selling them annually to the butchers, and replacing them by others.

Upon the first symptoms of a rot, iron should be infused into the drink given to the sheep, or they should be made to drink aromatic decoctions of sage-leaves, of lavender, of hyssop, of thyme, of juniper-berries, or of infusion of the ashes of broom, &c. or what is still better, white wine, and if that cannot be procured, red wine, three or four spoonfuls of which should be given at a time. These remedies, continued some time; strengthen the fibres, cause the water to run off, and restore the animals. It is thought that common salt, given in any way, would answer. I cannot vouch for it; but I think it probable, from the instance of some

sheep which feeding habitually near the sea, in the midst of the dashing of salt water, do not get the rot. I think advantage might be derived from the employment of bitters, such as ellicampagne, gentian, the lesser centuary and wild succory root in decoction.

Summary.

We have compiled from the last report of the Secretary of the Treasury, with the annual statement on Commerce and Navigation, the particulars relating to the tonnage of the several States and Territories, on the 31st Dec. 1834.—As also the number and amount of tonnage of the vessels built in the several States during that year—from this it appears, that the AMOUNT OF TONNAGE BUILT IN MAINE WAS GREATER THAN ANY OTHER STATE, and very nearly one fourth in amount of all the vessels built in the United States in 1834, including steam boats and lake and river crafts.—Also, that taking the larger class of vessels, viz. ships and brigs two fifths of all built in that year were built in Maine. As regards tonnage, Maine now stands next to Massachusetts and New York—and owns rising 50,000 tons more than Maryland and Pennsylvania united, which come next upon the list, and which contain the great cities of Baltimore, Philadelphia and Pittsburg.—A vast many of the vessels now owned in other States, have been built in Maine, or to use the words of Mr. Ruggles "the ship yards of the south are in Maine."—Let a liberal policy be pursued to develop the immense resources of our State, and it will not be many years, ere she will exceed every other State of the confederacy in her merchant marine. — *Belfast Journal*.

	Tons Registered & Enrolled.	No. of vessels built in 1834.	Tons.
Massachusetts,	473,510	180	24,800
N. York,	381,176	122	18,296
Maine,	251,629	174	28,505
Maryland,	101,587	132	10,452
Pennsylvania,	98,094	53	6,692
Louisiana,	74,741	21	1,615
Connecticut,	63,254	36	3,278
Virginia,	54,357	28	2,500
R. Island,	47,959	13	1,996
N. Jersey,	43,440	74	5,269
N. Carolina,	41,892	20	1,437
N. Hampshire	22,714	9	2,897
N. Carolina,	15,981	5	471
Delaware,	15,757	16	1,045
Georgia,	14,352	3	377
Ohio,	11,703	38	4,369
Alabama,	11,186	8	790
Tennessee,	4,082	1	480
Missouri,	1,480		
Mississippi	1,026		
Vermont,	957		
Dist. Columbia,	17,700	4	1,054
Ter. Florida,	5,035	3	99
Mer. Michigan,	4,495	17	1,600
Total	1758,607	957	118,335

Tonnage belonging to the several Districts in Maine, Dec. 31, 1834—also, the number of vessels built during that year.

	Reg'd & Enrol'd Tons.	No. of vessels built.	Tons.
Portland,	57,419	21	4,326
Bath,	47,656	30	7,160
Waldoboro',	35,613	38	5,281
Penobscot,	27,592	13	1,722
Belfast,	27,175	24	3,615
Passamaquoddy	13,238	1	306
Wiscasset,	15,191	15	1,763
French Man's Bay,	9,676	14	1,920
Kennebunk,	9,002	11	1,653
Machias,	2,979	3	374
Saco,	4,974	3	336
York,	1,114	1	44
Total	231,629	174	58,505

Murder.—We learn from the Ellsworth Radical, the corpse of a man was found about two miles from that village, on the road leading to this city, by two men who were engaged in clearing out a brook. The body had been covered with mud, two logs throw over it, and was mostly covered

with water. The skull had the appearance of having been fractured by the blow of a cudgel, the right side of the skull was fractured, and the jaw bone was also broken in two places. A Jury of Inquest was summoned, and their verdict was, "Murdered by the hand of some one unknown!"

The body was entirely naked, and not a vestige of clothing was any where to be found. From the appearance of the body, it was judged to have been deposited in the brook about one year. The Radical remarks: "It is to be hoped that this discovery of the body is the first link in the chain of events which may yet bring the murderer to justice."—*Bangor Press*.

The Richmond Enquirer in speaking of the admission of Michigan and Arkansas into the Union, gives the following beautiful and touching description of the character of the United States:

"The Arts advancing with a giant's stride—Agriculture extending itself with astonishing spirit in all direction—Population accumulating with an unparalleled ratio of rapidity—the number of States just doubled in fifty years—our People increased four or five fold—internal improvements pushed with a power, which bids defiance to any comparison with any age or country of the world—respected abroad beyond what we have ever been—submitting to nothing that was wrong, and asking nothing but what was clearly right—our true interest at home—the Rights of the States and the Union of the States—and the following great sentiment becoming the ardent and general maxim of the whole People:—"The Union must be preserved."

Magnitude of the evil.—New York has more than 3000 grog shops; Baltimore has 664; Washington 200; Albany 339. The average number in the cities generally, is probably about one to each fifteen families. In some parts of Canada and perhaps of our own country, the state of things is even worse.—*N. Y. Sun*.

Caution.—The Taunton Whig tells us, that an English family in that town have been poisoned by eating Mountain Lily, which had been gathered by a member of the family, and cooked for greens. The members of the family who partook of it soon afterwards became insane. One of them is now in a raving delirium.—*Boston Transcript*.

Census of Lowell.—The census of the new city of Lowell has just been taken, and exhibits an aggregate of 17,633 inhabitants—viz., 6,345 males and 11,288 females. In all this population, there are not 150 persons over 60 years of age, and a great proportion of the people are in the prime of life.

Hail Storm.—A tremendous hail storm occurred, in Somerset County, (Me.) on the afternoon of the 2d inst.—Fields of corn and grain were entirely destroyed, and much glass, and some heads were broken by the hail stones. In Skowhegan, a house was struck with lightning and two of its inmates slightly injured.

The Mexican Government have issued a decree that all stipulations made by Santa Anna while a prisoner, are to be considered null and void and that they "will exert all measures in their power to carry on the war in Texas until the National Honor is vindicated."

Free Labor in demand at the South.—The New Orleans Bee requests Eastern Editors to confer a favor on society, and recommend emigrants to go to the south, where there are various rail-roads and canals contemplated or in progress in the southern States which are unfortunately deferred or delayed for want of laborers and mechanics. In Louisiana alone, not less than 20,000 emigrants could gain constant and well-paid employment—in the construction of twelve rail-roads, embracing about 1000 miles: and four or five canals, nearly 300 miles.

JOHN O'BRIEN, of Thomaston, is appointed Warden of the State Prison, vice Joel Miller, whose terms of office has expired.

Counterfeit Five Dollar Bills of the Kenduskeag Bank Bangor—and Waldo Bank, Belfast,—have been passed in Portsmouth.

CANALS IN THE UNITED STATES.—A paragraph in a late number of the Buffalo Journal states the aggregate extent of the finished canals in the United States as equal to three thousand miles. The items going to make up this aggregate are thus furnished by the several States—from which it will be seen, that in the list of States, distinguished by canal improvements, Pennsylvania occupies the post of honor. Of this aggregate there are in

Maine	50 miles
Massachusetts	47 "
Massachusetts and R. Island	45 "
Connecticut	58 "
New York	678 "
New York and Pennsylvania	36 "
New Jersey	101 "
Pennsylvania	874 "
Delaware and Maryland	14 "
Maryland	10 "
Maryland and Pennsylvania	341 "
Ohio	516 "
Virginia	30 "
Virginia and N. Carolina	22 "
Georgia	66 "
Louisiana	100 "
Total	3006 "

The Journal supposes, what is very probably the case, that the account is somewhat defective, and that many miles of canal exist in the several States which do not enter this aggregate. But certainly the amount, as stated, is highly creditable to the enterprise and spirit of this young confederacy. The extent of our improved ways—including canals and railroads—at the expiration of the next fifty years, will be "a caution" to the old world.—*Methuen Gazette*.

Breach of Promise.—A case of some interest to staid bachelors and merry damsels, was lately tried before the Court of Common Pleas at Cincinnati. Solomon Menkin, an old bachelor of forty-five, was mulcted in damages to the tune of six thousand dollars, for refusing to marry Frances Wyatt, after he had voluntarily pledged his word to do the same. Miss Wyatt is a pretty maiden of about sixteen years of age—sister-in-law to the defendant—and a resident in the same family. The defendant was supposed to be worth \$20,000. A new trial has been ordered on the round of excessive damages.

The Creek War.—From all accounts the Creek War appears to be about at an end. A large body had surrendered to Gen. Jessup, and it was thought there was but little more to do. Jim Henry with a small body of Indians was still unsubdued, but the friendly Indians were of opinion that he could be easily taken.

Since 1830, ninety-two patents have been granted for different washing machines!

Marriages.

In Kennebunk-port, Rev. Asbury Caldwell, of the Maine Annual Conference, of this town, to Miss Olive E. Merrill.

In Camden, George M. Chase, Esq. to Miss Harriet G. Norwood.

In Bridgewater, Thomas T. Washburn, Esq. of Orono, to Miss Marcia Perkins.

In Thomaston, Mr. Enos C. Ulmer to Miss Catharine Fields.

In Bath, Mr. James H. K. Lord to Miss Ann R. Rich. Mr. C. L. Sprague to Miss Jane Isabella Archable.

Deaths.

In Portland, Miss Julia, daughter of Rev. Thomas Curtis, pastor of the Baptist Church in Bangor, aged about 20. Miss C. went to Portland for her health, being in a consumption, about six weeks since, and here fell a victim to that insatiable disease.

In Eastport, Mr. Richard Sears, aged 50.

In Dixmont, Mr. Frederick Tyler, aged 28.

In North Yarmouth, Miss Lydia S. Hayes, aged 24 years.

In Gardiner, Wm. Partridge, Esq. aged 54.

In Embden, Mrs. Lydia, wife of Capt. Benjamin Cleveland, aged about 50.

Prices of Country Produce in Boston.
From the New England Farmer.

		FROM	TO
Apples, Russetts and Baldwins	barrel	3 50	4 00
Beans, white,	bushel	2 00	2 25
Beef, mess,	barrel	11 50	11 75
Cargo, No. 1.	"	9 50	11 00
prime,	"	7 00	7 50
Beeswax, (American)	pound	26	28
Butter, store, No. 1.	"	20	22
Cheese, new milk,	"	10	12
Feathers, northern, geese,	"	54	60
southern, geese,	"	54	60
Flax, American,	"	9	15
Fish, Cod,	quintal	3 00	3 15
Flour, Genesee, cash	barrel	7 00	7 25
Baltimore, Howard-st.	"	7 00	7 37
Baltimore, wharf,	"	7 00	7 12
Alexandria,	"	7 12	7 25
Grain, Corn, northern yellow,	bushel	97	99
southern flat do.	"	78	80
white	"	78	80
Rye, northern,	"	1 00	
Barley,	"	53	55
Oats, northern, (prime)	"	55	56
Hay, best Eng. pr. ton of 2000lbs	"	25 00	30 00
eastern screwed,	"	20 00	24 00
hard pressed,	"	21 00	25 00
Honey,	gallon	45	50
Hops, 1st quality	pound	13	14
2d quality	"	11	13
Lard, Boston, 1st sort,	"	15	16
southern, 1st sort,	"	14	15
Leather, slaughter, sole,	"	18	20
do. upper,	"	22	24
dry hide, sole,	"	19	21
do. upper,	"	18	20
Philadelphia, sole,	"	27	29
Baltimore, sole,	"	25	27
Lime, best sort,	cask	1 15	1 18
Plaster Paris, pr ton of 2200 lbs	"	2 50	2 75
Pork, Mass. inspect. extra clear	barrel	25 50	26 50
Navy, mess,	"		
bone, middling, scarce,	"		
Seeds, Herd's Grass,	bushel	2 75	
Red Top,	"	40	44
Red Clover, northern,	pound	11	12
Silk Cocoons, (American)	bushel	3 00	
Tallow, tried,	cwt.	9 00	10 00
Wool, prime, or Saxony fleeces,	pound	70	75
Am. full blood, washed,	"	60	70
do. 3-4ths do.	"	60	65
do. 1-2 do.	"	50	58
do. 1-4 and common	"	45	55
Native washed	"	50	55
Northern pulled:	"	60	65
1st Lambs,	"	55	60
2d do.	"	45	48
3d do.	"	30	35
1st Spinning,	"	50	55
Southern pulled wool is generally 5 cts. less per lb.			

PROVISION MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Hams, northern,	pound	12	14
southern and western,	"	12	13
Pork, whole hogs,	"	10	
Poultry,	"	20	30
Butter, (tub)	"	17	22
lump	"	18	25
Eggs,	dozen	15	18
Potatoes,	bushel	50	60
Cider,	barrel	2 50	2 75

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, July 11.

Reported for the Boston Advertiser.

At market 320 Beef Cattle, 10 Cows and Calves, and 1270 Sheep. 40 Beef Cattle unsold.

PRICES. Beef Cattle—Prices have further declined and we quote to conform to sales. We quote a few extra and very choice taken at 7 75; first quality 6 75 a 7 50; second 6 a 6 75; third quality 5 a 5 75.

Cows & Calves—Sales were made at \$23, 26, 28, 30 and 36.

Sheep & Lambs—Lots of ordinary were sold at \$1 50, 1 62, and 1 75; better qualities at \$2, 2 17, 2 25, 5 37, 2 50 and 2 75.

Swine—None at market.

Agricultural Notice.

The members of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society are reminded that their semi-annual meeting will be holden at the Masonic Hall in Winthrop village, on Wednesday the 31st day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

This being the only meeting that will be held previous to the Cattle Show and Fair, and as business of importance is to be transacted, it is hoped that a general attendance of the members will be present.

WM. NOYES, Rec. Sec'y.

Winthrop, July 20, 1836.

To the Honorable H. W. FULLER, Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The petition and representation of JACOB McKENNEY, Guardian of DAVID LITTLEFIELD, of Greene, in the county of Kennebec, a Minor, respectfully shews that said Minor is seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Greene, and described as follows, viz: the homestead that was of DAVID LITTLEFIELD, late of said Greene, deceased, that said estate is unproductive of any benefit to said minor and that it will be for the interest of said minor that the same should be sold and the proceeds put out and secured on interest. He therefore prays your honor that he may be authorized and empowered agreeably to law to sell at public or private sale the above described real estate, or such part of it as in your opinion may be expedient. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JACOB McKENNEY.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held in Monmouth on the second Monday of July, 1836.

On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Winthrop, that all persons interested may attend on the second Monday of August next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court. H. W. FULLER, Judge.

Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, Register.
A true copy of the petition and order thereon.
Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, Register.

Know all men by these presents, That I, JOHN HOUSE of Wayne, in the County of Kennebec, and State of Maine, in consideration of Ten Dollars, paid by my son ZACHERIAH P. HOUSE, I have this day relinquished to him his time till he shall arrive to the full age of twenty-one years; with power to trade and transact business for himself, so that neither I the said John House nor any person under me, my heirs or assigns, shall in any way claim a right to the earnings of the said Zacheriah, from this date until he arrives to the full age of twenty-one years.

Given under my hand and seal this 12th day of July Eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

JOHN HOUSE.

Witness.

FRANCIS J. BOWLES, }
GEO. W. FAIRBANKS. }

THOMAS NEWMAN,
Deputy Sheriff,
WINTHROP—KENNEBEC Co.

Particular Notice.

The subscriber being about to make some alteration in his business, requests all persons indebted to WILLIAM NOYES & Co. whose accounts have been standing more than a year, to call and settle immediately.

WM. NOYES.

Farmer Office, Winthrop, July 13, 1836.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of all and singular the goods and estate which were of ENOCH WOOD, late of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

AMASA WOOD, Administrator.
Winthrop, June 26, 1836. 3w24

KENNEBEC & BOSTON U. STATES MAIL STEAM PACKET LINE.

**The Steam Packet
NEW ENGLAND,**
NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master.

Will leave Gardiner every Monday and Friday at 3 o'clock P. M., and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, for Bath and Gardiner, every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock P. M.

Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from Hallowell, Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the boat, and on the days of her sailing.

FARE.

From Gardiner to Boston \$4.00 } and
" Bath to " 3.50 } found.

The Steam boat TICONIC will run to Waterville, in connection with the New England, when the state of the river will permit.

The NEW ENGLAND is 2 1-2 years old—173 feet long—307 tons burthen, and the fastest boat that ever run North of Cape Cod.

AGENTS.

Messrs. T. G. JEWETT, Gardiner,
J. BEALS, Bath,
M. W. M. GREEN, Boston.
Gardiner, June, 1836.

Lost,

From the Waterville and Winthrop mail wagon on the 25th of June, somewhere between Wyman's tavern in Belgrade and Winthrop Village, a bundle of books—consisting of 17 numbers or small volumes called Illustrations of Political Economy, by Miss H. Martineau. The numbers were bound in cloth, and had the subscriber's name in them. Whoever has found them, and will give information to the subscriber shall be suitably rewarded by

E. HOLMES.

Winthrop, July 5, 1836.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Maine Monthly Magazine.

Comprising the Portland Magazine and the Eastern Magazine.

On the first day of July next, will be issued the first number of THE MAINE MONTHLY MAGAZINE, Edited by CHARLES GILMAN.

In order to form a Magazine worthy of support, and creditable to a State, which in other points of view, is attaining an important rank in the Confederacy, the Proprietors of 'The Portland Magazine,' and 'The Eastern Magazine' have deemed it expedient to unite these two periodicals under the above general title, and to publish the united work simultaneously at Portland and Bangor. The contributors to the pages of these Magazine comprise some of the best writers in the Union, who, it is confidently expected, will continue their efforts. Arrangements have also been made to add others to the list, whose names are favorably known in the republic of letters. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, having relinquished the editorial department to Charles Gilman, Esq., who has for five months past conducted 'The Eastern Magazine,' will travel during the present season, and will continue her labors as contributor to the 'Maine Monthly.' The Editor will endeavor, with the assistance which he expects to receive, to render the Magazine in every way worthy of a liberal support, and if he should fail of so doing, he trusts that it shall not arise from a want of exertion on his part. To the people of New England, therefore, generally, and to Maine and the cities in which the Magazine is to be published in particular, the Publishers look for support, and hope that every effort to please will meet with a corresponding reward.

THE MAINE MONTHLY MAGAZINE will be published simultaneously, on the first of each month, in Portland and Bangor, at Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance, or on delivery of the third number. Each number will contain forty eight pages. Agents will receive a fair discount from the subscription price.

All Communications to be addressed to the Editor to the care of either of the publishers as may be most convenient. Letters on business connected with the work to be addressed to either of the publishers. In all cases, the postage must be paid,

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE CONTRAST.

I've seen the man of wealth possess'd,
With heaps of glittering gold,
By wond'ring crowds of fools caress'd—
Admired by young and old.

I've seen the groveling throng around,
Gaze with intense desire—
And envy felt a smarting wound
That she could rise no higher.

And I have seen upon his brow,
Deep marks of anxious care,—
The sunken eye would tell you how,
His inward feelings were :*

His pampered, sated appetite,
Refus'd the choicest food ;
Nor could his dainties yield delight,
Or do him any good.

Instead of songs of grateful praise,
To Him who gave the whole,
His haughty mien and lofty ways
Showed an unhumbl'd soul.

The gifts of heaven to him were vain,
They yielded him no peace ;
His sins were like an iron chain,
Preventing rest or ease.

And I have seen the Negro slave
In poverty's embrace—
Destin'd the coarsest food to crave,
With thousands of his race.

To labor for the white man's gain,
And but a pittance share—
To sigh for freedom all in vain,
Or wish for better fare.

I've heard him thank the mighty God
For his coarse humble meal ;
And pray for him who holds the rod,
And a heart of stone or steel.

I've heard him sing with a heart so light
Laboring in field or grove ;
Or grinding corn by torch at night
His heart seemed full of love.

I've heard him talk of love Divine,
Of peace within his mind—
I wish'd such happiness was mine,
So pure and so refined.

J. H. J.

Peru, June, 1836.

Miscellany.

Considerations for Young Men.

LETTER XXXI.

The goodness of God, in preserving us, is another motive for consecrating to him that life which has ever been the object of his care. From the cradle to the grave, man is a dependent creature. In the days of helpless infancy, the care of a protecting Providence is strikingly manifest. The wants cannot then be made known ; but there is implanted in a mother's heart that wakeful attention to apparently unintelligible signals of distress, which becomes a sufficient substitute for the power of speech. It seems almost a miracle, that so tender and so helpless a being should escape the ten thousand incidents and diseases which threaten the period of childhood. Indeed, the proportion of the human race who die in infancy is very great.

During the reckless years of boyhood, the care and protection of Providence is equally manifest. Thoughtless of consequences, and impelled by curiosity or young ambition, how have we delighted to signalize our youth by feats of agility, or fearful exposures to danger ! We sported presumptuously with existence, as if possessing a talisman against injury and death. We scaled the precipice,

climbed the dizzy mast, or, forsaking our natural element, courted danger and death on the threatening waves, or in the deep and rapid current. The more perilous the scene, the more powerful was its attraction ; and the glory of having surmounted the difficulty was sufficient to overcome the fears of destruction.

Is it not an astonishing fact, that, amid such scenes of peril, and when exposed to so many casualties, you should have been protected and preserved ? You cannot warrantably refer it to chance, to good luck, or to fate. If "not a sparrow falleth to the ground" without the intervention or direction of an overruling Providence, is it probable that your hairbreadth escapes can be attributed to any other cause ?

I am well aware of the loose and irreverent manner in which some speak of such occurrences ; but a reflecting mind, accustomed to trace the invisible hand of God in the various events of life, cannot ascribe to good fortune, what legitimately belongs to a good and gracious Providence. Often has the beautiful hymn of Addison, on the care and protection of God, occurred to me with an application so forcible, that the writer seems almost to have foreseen and depicted my early history.

When, in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently cleared my way ;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be feared than they.

No man can look back upon his boyhood, without discovering some instances of the manifest care of Providence towards him. Have you not, my reader, experienced this protection and deliverance ? If so, I would inquire, whether you have devoted to God that life which he has so mercifully preserved ? Have you ever asked yourself the question, Why have my days been lengthened out ? Was it to become indifferent to Him, whose care and kindness have so repeatedly been extended over me ? Was it to waste, upon forbidden and unprofitable pleasures, those powers which might have been employed in benefiting society, and glorifying Him from whom I received them ? Send back your thoughts to early scenes, and mark the finger of Providence. Is there no obligation arising from this source ? Might you not have been left to perish in your presumptuous career ? O be mindful of that Being, who watched your faltering steps, and guided you safe along your perilous path !

In sickness, also, you have been encircled by that unseen hand which has smoothed your pillow and supported your head. Who was it that cooled the burning fever of the brain ? Who gave efficacy to the medicines which healed you ? Who bade the disorder to cause its ravages ; and when death seemed ready to point his fatal dart, who interposed and averted the shaft ?

Few, I believe, who arrive at years of maturity, can fail to be impressed with the almost miraculous continuance of their lives. Hundreds, who started into being with them, have found an early grave. Youth and beauty have perished by their side. Many, who gave early promise of a long life, who entered their pilgrimage flushed with health and full of hope, have disappeared suddenly and forever from this changeable scene. As young as you may be, you can find the solemn mementos of your cotemporaries strewn along your path, indicating the ruin of youthful hopes, and evincing that your own preservation is to be traced to Him, "with whom are the issues of life." Do you never reflect on such instances of the care of your heavenly Preserver ? Have you never been raised from the bed of sickness, under circumstances so peculiar as to leave no room for doubt, that, had not God interposed, you must have gone into the shade of death ? And suppose you had gone, where would you have been at this moment ? Perhaps you were totally unprepared. Perhaps to your mind death was "the king of terrors." You recoiled with horror at the thought of giving up the ghost. You were ready, even under the apprehension, to make a surrender of yourself to God, if he would but spare you a little longer.

Surely, then, you are bound to give those powers rescued from impending destruction, to the service

of your Maker. You are bound to improve, to the promotion of his glory and the advancement of your eternal interests, that little span of life which has thus been lengthened out. Perhaps you are, at this very moment, placed in the situation of the "barren fig-tree," which was spared for a limited time, but which, should no fruit then appear, was doomed to destruction. Be warned by its fate. Be persuaded to obey the obligations which arise from the preserving mercy of God.

Notice.

At a legal meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Winthrop, holden on the 2d day of May, 1836, Voted, That the subscribers be a Committee to invite a loan to the town not exceeding *Three Thousand Dollars*, the interest to be paid yearly and one sixth part of the principal, for the purpose of purchasing a farm for the support of the poor. Any information on the subject to us or either of us will be laid before the town.

ELIJAH WOOD,
NATHAN HOWARD,
STEPHEN SEWALL.

Winthrop, June 4, 1836.

tf.

Dey of Algiers,-----Highlander,
AND
Young Highlander.

Three as celebrated (*Premium*) Horses as can be found in New England, will be kept the present season at the following places, viz :

DEY OF ALGIERS—at the stable of J. G. W. Coolidge in Winthrop, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday ; and at the stable of Barker & Hobbs, Augusta, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

HIGHLANDER—at the stable of P. T. Farrington, Main Street, Portland, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday ; and at the stable of J. Marston, Falmouth, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

YOUNG HIGHLANDER—at the stable of J. Buxton, Walnut Hill, North Yarmouth—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday ; and at the stable of J. M. Thompson, New Gloucester upper corner, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

For Terms, Pedigree, performance, &c. see hand bills and certificates at their stand.

June 7, 1836.

Greenleaf's
Patent Cheese Press.

This Press is a very simple, cheap and efficient contrivance. Its principal advantage is, that its power is progressive—being sufficiently light at first, and increasing as the curd, by becoming more compact, presents a greater resistance. In this respect it is believed to be superior to every other Press now in use. It has been introduced into several of the States, and has everywhere received the approbation of judicious manufacturers of cheese.

Persons wishing to purchase exclusive rights for Counties or towns will please apply to the subscriber, who will give immediate and profitable employment to a number of active trustworthy agents.

MOSES MERRILL,

Joint Proprietor and General Agent.

Andover, Maine, March 10, 1836.

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List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Winthrop, July 1, 1836.

Allen Amasa	Packard John
Bishop Nathan	Page Nathaniel
Bray John	Pinkham Charles
Clark Jas.	Parlin Lewis P.
Dexter Alonzo	Packard Ann
Dexter Freeman	Packard Benjamin
Daily Roxnia	Quimby Andrew M.
Eaton John W.	Ramsdell Harvey
Easty Aaron	Richards James
Fairbanks Col. J.	Richardson Thomas
Fowler Lydia M.	Richards Clarissa
Gould Horace	Rice Capt. William
Gardiner Timothy	Stone William H.
Chandler Dolley, care of	Titus David
Hiram Hutchinson.	Tufts Samuel N. (2)
Hutchinson William	White Thomas (2)
Morton Angeline	Waterman John
Marriner James	Wood Alonzo
Perley Francis	

DAVID STANLEY, P. M